

# The Democratic Pioneer?

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE.

VOL. I--NO. 8.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,  
L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
Will be published every Tuesday,  
at the following rates.

Single copy, one year, \$2 50  
Five copies, " " 11 00  
Ten copies, " " 20 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first  
insertion, \$1;—every subsequent one,  
10 cents. Annual arrangements made on  
variable terms.

Office opposite Mason's Hotel,  
and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon,  
corner of Main and Broad streets.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

Office opposite Mason's Hotel,  
and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon,  
corner of Main and Broad streets.

THE undersigned, grateful to a liberal public  
for past patronage, solicits a continuance of the  
same, for the following reasons: That, he and  
those around him have been heretofore, and will  
be the future, always polite and attentive to  
visitors. His Rooms are "airy, commodious  
and clean." His Bar at all times well furnished  
with all that any of the Northern cities can  
furnish him.

THE STABLES are provided with that rare article,  
an EXCELLENT HOSTLER, and some  
of the best horses, a plenty. Good Hay, Corn,  
Fodder, and Oats, which together with good  
rubbing down and watering, fully completes  
this department. And though for the present he  
cannot boast of any great length of building, (for  
fear, that by mismeasurement, he or those about  
him might mislead some one or other) YET,  
unquestionably, the greater the growth of any Land-  
ing in the State, as to the comparison with his  
TABLE, as to the luxuries of the Market, and  
the cleanliness of his BEDS.

JAMES W. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.  
Edenton, N. C. Sept 10th 1850. 3m.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

EDENTON, N. C.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New England Farmer.

SALT AS A MANURE.

Common salt is a compound, consisting of the two simple elements, chlorine and sodium; three parts of the former to two of the latter. The inorganic elements, or those substances which plants take up from the earth, are usually reckoned, fourteen, two of which are supplied by salt. In some plants, chlorine and sodium are rather prominent, and in others they are small.

The floating of breezes  
When the morning is bright,  
May fall on the spirit  
Like droppings of light.

For O! they are pleasant,  
The hymns of the birds,  
But never, no, never,  
So sweet as kind words.

I've sat in the shadow  
Of twilight's soft wing,  
And dreamed about angels,  
And songs that they sing.

They're lovely, such visions  
By fancy combined,  
But oh, how much sweeter  
Are words that are kind.

O thou who art favored  
With fortune and friend,  
In whose cup of gladness,  
No bitter drops bleed,

Wherever the temper  
Is spreading its snare,  
Remember, I charge thee,

Thy brother is there;  
And though all degraded  
And sinful and blind,

Thou still may'st redeem him  
With words that are kind.

THE undersigned takes this  
method of informing the public  
that he has had his Rooms  
recently undergone a thorough repair,  
having had eleven new and comfortable Rooms  
added to it, which, in addition to the former number,  
make it decidedly the MOST SPACIOUS AND  
COMFORTABLE House in this section of the State;  
and the proprietors satisfy themselves that it is a better  
House than any other hotel in the State, as to the comparison with his  
TABLE, as to the luxuries of the Market, and  
the cleanliness of his BEDS.

JAMES W. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.  
Edenton, N. C. Sept 10th 1850. 3m.

BOND'S HOTEL  
AND STAGE OFFICE,

EDENTON, N. C.

CHARIOTTE, DOUBLE & SINGLE  
ROCKWAVES, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c.

BUGGIES AND SULKIES,

of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new,  
and of the most recent and approved patterns;

yet without reflection upon the elegance and ex-  
cellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles,  
Martingales, &c. &c. and the latest and most  
fashionable articles pertaining to his line of business.

He is prepared to dispose of upon terms un-  
surpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any  
manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites  
any manufacturer to call and examine before purchasing  
elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion  
House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK  
JUST RECEIVED.

He invites the liberal patronage

of all who will extend to him,

and is prepared to give the shortest notice

to any customer or the public generally to his

factory stocked.

CHARIOTTE, DOUBLE & SINGLE  
ROCKWAVES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new,  
and of the most recent and approved patterns;

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any manufacturer to call and examine before purchasing  
elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion  
House," on Road street.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

WITCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK.

Has just received Gold fac-  
es and Gold Goblets, by M. J. Tobias & Co.

Gold, Silver, & other makers; GOLD AN-  
CHOR LEVERS; and Gold and Enamelled Dials;

Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Sil-  
ver Levers and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Lamps;

Gold and Gilt Glasses; Gold and Pearl Chains;

Seals and Keys; Lockets; Brooches; Glass; Gold

Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other

Stone Bracelets, and all Gold, do.; Emerald,

Sapphire, Pearl, Mossie, Cameo, Enamel-  
led and Gold Breast Pins, do.; Finger

Rings; Gold, Pearl, & other articles; Gold Thimbles and

Shells; Gold, Gilt; Silex; Buttons, &c. Also

Silver, tin and table Spoons; Spoons made to

order, together with a general assortment of FASH-  
IONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Specta-  
cles with Perforated Glasses, a new and superior

article. Also a large assortment of Perforated Glas-  
ses, to fit all eyes, kept constantly in hand, also

every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Lizel, City, August 6, 1850.

MURRAY & CLARK.

MILLWRIGHTS AND MACHINISTS,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual in-  
crease of the spirit of domestic patronage is mani-  
festing itself in our community. Among

others we boast of its beneficial effects, and

wish to extend it to our patrons, soliciting

a continuance of their favors so long as we con-  
tinue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to

learn, that to secure to themselves many conven-  
iences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble

and expense of traveling, is the best way to

secure success.

We are now prepared to offer such inducements to

the transient con-  
tainer, as will entitle

him to the best of our

recommendation.

They are now greatly pleased and able to

build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to

operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promptly

attended to.

MURRAY & CLARK.

Millwrights.

Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform

his friends and public generally, that having

recently received the stock of Dr. Lewis Warlock,

and others, he is prepared to furnish Physicians

and Merchants, in general, at a rea-  
sonable profit. He would inform those who

need or may need any article in his line to call and

examine his stock for themselves, as he is con-  
fident they will be pleased with every article he

offers for sale. His stock of goods is more

completely and is induced to say, that he has

the LARGEST and MOST COM-  
PLETE STOCK in his line, that was in this city.

His stock is in every respect complete, and every article which he offers for sale has been selected by

himself with special regard to its purity and freshness.

J. E. DEFORD.

APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS WARE, DYE

STUFFS, BRUSHES, PERFUME-  
RY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

THE Subscriber has recently received from

New York and Philadelphia, a large and varied

addition to his stock of above named articles.

He is prepared to furnish Physicians

and Merchants, in general, at a rea-  
sonable profit. He would inform those who

need or may need any article in his line to call and

examine his stock for themselves, as he is con-  
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## DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

Mr. D. J. Hill, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

Mr. VENICE B. PALMER is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

Mr. WILLIAM THOMPSON, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 24, 1850.

We are gratified to observe that the Commissioners of our Town have, with a commendable spirit, set about improving the streets and side-walks. Preparations are now being made for grading and paving the principal thoroughfares, so that we may be able to pass and repass in some comfort in wet as well as dry weather. We trust that the work will be vigorously prosecuted to completion.

A bill to abolish slavery in the Territory of Utah:

A bill to repeal so much of the acts establishing territorial governments in New Mexico and Utah as recognizes slavery in said Territories, and as pledges the nation to admit new slave States into the Union; and

A bill to repeal and annul the fugitive slave law, passed September, 1850.

Let them sweep the territories, clear the District, and take a very short breathing spell, and they will then gather up all their energies for an attack upon the citadel itself—the institution of slavery in the States. And we are sorry to believe that there are some in the South, who, having yielded once, will have great pleasure in serving you with anything of the kind you may require.

Mr. Stevens also intimated that he would endeavor to procure an alteration in the present Tariff.

The appropriation bills are now engaging the attention of Congress; and the Senate on Thursday voted an appropriation of ten thousand dollars to defray the expenses of Amid Bey, the Ambassador sent by the Sultan of Turkey, during his travels for observation and information through the United States. The appropriation is made as a compliment to the Turkish Empire and its enlightened Sultan, from which now, for the first time in the history of that country and this, a Turkish official minister comes to the United States. The minister in question arrived in Washington city on Wednesday evening, and took rooms at the "National."

The Editor of the "Old North State" calls our especial attention to an article in his paper from the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, which charges that those who sustained Mr. Polk in signing the Oregon bill with the Wilmot Proviso attached, are the only submissionists, &c.

We are not surprised that our neighbor should call in any aid from any quarter, so that it will serve to defend him in his course. Now how stands the case? The Oregon bill was passed by Congress and presented to Mr. Polk for his signature. The session was about to close—no other bill could be obtained, and Oregon would have been left to her fate without a government; besides, every body knew that this territory would be free territory, and did not come near as low down as the parallel of 36° 30'—Well, Mr. Polk, although he felt the indispensable necessity of a government in Oregon, and saw that this bill was the only one which could be obtained, affixed his signature under protest. It is rather strange that Mr. Polk and those who sustained him should be charged with being submissionists for acquiescing (tho' under protest) in a bill prohibiting slavery far to the North of the Missouri Compromise Line; but it is "passing strange" that this charge should be made by men who have absolutely favored the prohibition of slavery for South of that line! To say the very least of it, it is "Satan correcting sin."

The Editor of the "Old North State" would be much obliged to our (his) neighbor if he would inform us to what we are a traitor.

This is but another instance of the very peculiar manner in which the "Old North State" man conducts his controversies. He made the attack by calling us an "incipient traitor," but did not "inform us to what we were a traitor;" and yet, with characteristic modesty (!) desires us to advance proof of his treachery. This irregular mode of proceeding may suit the convenience, as it doubtless does the inclination, of our neighbor, but he might as well "dare straws at the moon" as to undertake to draw us into it. When he substantiates his charge, and shows that we are an "incipient traitor," then we may set about disposing of him. These being the conditions, we are fully satisfied that he will permit us to enjoy a Rip-Van-Winkle nap of at least a hundred years—Make good your own side, neighbor, and we will take care of ours.

Several cargoes of British convicts, murderers, thieves and desperadoes, have recently arrived in N. York, and been turned loose to perpetrate aagainst our laws the same offences for which they were condemned by those of England. This is certainly a very convenient way of getting rid of her refuse population; but the manner cannot fail to excite the most serious consideration of our people.

We understand that the Legislature of Texas adjourned on learning that the Texas bill had passed the Senate—and that they provided for submitting it, if it passed the House, to the people of that State—the Legislature having no power to alienate the territory of that State. The Legislature, therefore, laid the bill for levying troops on the table.

ANOTHER CUBAN EXPEDITION.—The Norfolk Argus says there is a rumor in the extreme to the farming community. The Halifax Republican sums up a loss of about 30,000 barrels of corn in that immediate vicinity.

### DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

This body is now going ahead with locomotive speed, and the recklessness with which measures are now adopted, has only been exceeded by the protracted agitation of the slavery question, which alone absorbed nine months of the session.

During the last week, the bill abolishing the slave trade in the District of Columbia was passed, and thus completes the series of measures embraced in the so-called Compromise bill of the Committee of Thirteen. This we regard as but the entering-wedge to further encroachments, and we are sustained in this conviction by the conduct of some of the Northern fanatics, already manifested in Congress, who will now move to abolish slavery itself in the District; and for ourselves we freely confess that they have as good right to do this as the other.

Attempts have already been made in Congress to place further restrictions on slavery. On Monday, the 11th, Mr. Stevens of Pennsylvania, gave notice of his intention to bring in the following bills:

A bill to abolish slavery in the Territory of Utah:

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ANOTHER CUBAN EXPEDITION.—The Norfolk Argus says there is a rumor in the extreme to the farming community. The Halifax Republican sums up a loss of about 30,000 barrels of corn in that immediate vicinity.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Our columns to-day present a very handsome display of new advertisements, in which department our paper continues to improve as its circulation steadily increases. Although it has been in existence but two months, we do not hesitate to affirm that it is by far the best advertising medium in this section of North Carolina. And this fact is rapidly becoming known, as is evinced by the accessions which are constantly being made.

Messrs. Pegram, Paynter & Co., of Norfolk, extensive wholesale and retail dealers, have laid in one of the largest stocks of dry goods ever offered in that market; and we are assured that country merchants and others can procure their fall and winter goods of them at a greater advantage than at the North—their supplies being obtained in part by direct importations from abroad.

The "Ladies' Store," on Main street, kept by Mr. W. J. Graham, will be found to contain a large and varied assortment of beautiful articles of ladies' wear, to which the attention of the fairer portion of creation is especially referred.

The stores of Messrs. Bruff and Smith are also "chock full" of dry goods and fancy articles, beneath the weight of which their counters and shelves are literally groaning.

The sporting season is at hand, and those in want of guns, pistols, cutlery, &c., will find every thing of the kind at the establishment of friend Spratley, and the sporting season is at hand, and those in want of guns, pistols, cutlery, &c., will find every thing of the kind at the establishment of friend Spratley, and the

Winter is approaching, and you will, of course, need a stove; just step into the next door, and Mr. Delaney will take great pleasure in serving you with anything of the kind you may require.

Messrs. Bluford & Co., on Newton's, are prepared to furnish you with shoes, leather, carriage trimmings, &c., in any quantity and of the best quality. They have on hand a very heavy stock, embracing every variety of article in their line, which can only be appreciated by an examination.

Their next door neighbors, the Messrs. Nash, will supply you with every conceivable article of furniture.

Agricultural implements and groceries in infinite variety may be procured of S. R. Borum, S. March, J. Hardy Hendren, Josiah Wills, S. S. Griggs, and Daly & Vesey, all of whom will take pleasure in filling your orders.

Oils, wines, liquors, cigars, groceries, &c., may be had of Messrs. Irwin and Marcus, on Roanoke Square.

Hathaway will enable you to while away your leisure hours most agreeably with books and light literature.

If, however, you are unable to go in person, just make your consignments and send your orders to our late townsmen, J. J. Grandy or D. D. Simmons, whose names are as familiar as "household words" to all of us, and they will be promptly attended to.

Having supplied yourselves with all these useful and ornamental articles, of course you expect to "show them off" to the best advantage, and will therefore want your dwelling neatly painted. If so, our young townsmen, Mr. Bland, this morning makes his bluest bow and informs you that he is prepared to execute all orders in a prompt and faithful manner.

And now that we have thrust him on the stage, we take occasion to retire behind the curtain and leave him to conclude the scene.

IMPROVEMENT IN NORFOLK.—We last week paid a flying visit to this city, and were gratified to observe the prevalence of a fine spirit of improvement. Many of the streets that have been long neglected have been, or are being handsomely paved. New stores are springing up, and the city is being ornamented with new and elegant residences. The side-walks are lined with boxes of merchandise, and every preparation has been made for an active and extensive fall business.

THE NASHVILLE CONVENTION.

We see by recent papers that elections of delegates to the Nashville Convention are going on. That body meets by adjournment in six weeks after Congress adjourns—and will therefore convene about the middle of November next.

THE MAY-FLOWER.—Among all the old vessels which have safely performed the California trip, and finally been laid aside for the present in the harbor of San Francisco, is the "May-Flower." Though at different times repaired and thoroughly rebuilt, she is still the identical vessel, in timbers and architecture, which landed the Pilgrim fathers upon the rock of Plymouth two hundred and thirty years ago! The great peculiarity of her construction consists in the lowness of the deck between deck—requiring much stooping in walking thereabout. Otherwise her appearance is good; she is very tight, and could yet make many voyages around Cape Horn without danger. Her days are now nearly brought to a close. Being sold as a store ship to Messrs. Cooke, Baker & Co., merchants of San Francisco, her rigging, spars, and yards are gradually being sold to supply other vessels in port, and her hull may possibly, some years hence, be found in the streets of that city, built over and surrounded by other warehouses.

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DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

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### OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

According to promise, we to-day continue our extracts from the interesting letter of our fair Paris correspondent, the publication of which we commenced last Tuesday. The writer was describing the famous London Tower, when the narrative was abruptly broken off just as the objects of curiosity on the first floor had passed in review—the second now follows:

Next we came to the second floor, or Queen Elizabeth's armoury. The walls of this apartment are of the enormous thickness of seventeen feet. Around about are distributed various arms and ornaments of that illustrious reign, in fanciful forms and orders, and also many of the instruments of torture then employed, particularly one called the "cravat," or "scavenger's daughter," an engine for locking together the hands, feet and arms of a victim, in a proximity as disagreeable as could well imagine. Next was the "thumb screw," used for extorting answers from those who were disposed to withhold them—the same I presume which George III is said to have tried, until sotolerable became the torment, that the victim exclaimed, "One turn more, and I will tell you anything!" We stopped at the block and axe, on which Anne Boleyn, Lady Jane Gray, and the Earl of Essex, were beheaded. Several deep incisions are visible on the block, and I involuntarily shuddered as I fancied the dread agony which attended the execution of those unhappy mortals. I laid my head on the block, and as one of the gentlemen in attendance seized the axe in attitude to strike, I had as near an idea of such a death as I could wish. At the extreme end of the room was the effigy of Queen Elizabeth on horseback, dressed as she was when she rode in state to St. Paul's Cathedral to return thanks for the delivery of her Kingdom from the Spanish arms. Before this we viewed a very curious battle-axe. It is related of this axe, that as Henry VIII was walking the streets of London at night, with it in his hands, he was stopped by a watchman, who demanded his name and some account of himself. The King refused, and the officer led his majesty to what in those days was called the "poultry compotier." I presume from "birds of every feather being there put together"—but now vulgarly styled the "watch-house." There his sacred person was detained until morning, when he discovered himself, and was, of course, immediately discharged by the astonished watchman, who never dreamed of having had a royal prisoner in his custody! Additional interest was added to this establishment, which, as we learn by tradition, was the prison-lodging of Sir Walter Raleigh. I entered the dark cell which was shown as his sleeping apartment, on the door of which was inscribed—"He that indreth to the end shall be saved—1553. Be faithful unto the death, and I will give the crown of life—1554." [I have given the words just as they were spoken.]

I have given you but a hasty and imperfect sketch of only a few of the objects of curiosity which we visited in London. What I would like most to describe, and which is beyond all description, is Westminster Abbey—well worth a trip across the Atlantic to see, but I have hitherto enjoyed not much of it.

Finally his hat was crushed down over his eyes, and in this manner he was hustled out, and his clothes torn from his back.

On reaching the entrance gate, he was again attacked by a large number of coal-heavers and seized, pelted and dragged along on the ground by his lengthy whiskers. When he escaped from them, he rushed frantically into a public house and concealed himself in a closet. The mob rushed in, as it determined on having his life, but fortunately for him, failed to find him.

The affair created the greatest sensation throughout the whole of London.

In Paris, mass has been celebrated for the repose of the soul of Louis Philippe.

It is reported that the Duchess de Orleans has written to M. Thiers to inform him that the Queen, her mother-in-law, and the other members of the family are desirous of his presence at a council to be held at Claremont during the present month.

In France, trade is improving, and wages of workmen have risen higher than ever before.

Nothing of interest from Denmark and the Duchies.

Advices from Hamburg state that the Prussian Cabinet has resolved to induce the German powers to join the grand Congress to be held at Vienna, where the European policy is to be decided.

It is argued in the English papers that the death of Louis Philippe will have the effect of arousing the ambition of the Prince de Joinville. It is thought that the Prince de Joinville, at the head of a force of 10,000 men, will be able to hold his own against the French.

THE MARKETS.

COTTON MARKET, Liverpool, Sept. 7th.—Cotton has further declined 1d per lb. since previous accounts brought to the market.

WHEAT.—No change has taken place in Flour. Sales have been making throughout the week at full prices as quoted at the close of last week.

Wheat remains steady—prices as quoted at the Asia's advices.

There has been a decline of 6d per qr. of 480 lbs. in Indian Corn.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The money market continues easy—Consols to-day at 96 1/2.

Nothing of importance doing in American Stocks, and prices are merely nominal.

Sugar is held at an advance.

Coffee has advanced 2s to 3s at Liverpool, and declined 1d at London.

Molasses is in brisk demand.

The California Courier estimates the number of Chinese in San Francisco at about two hundred, and appends some very truthful remarks.

These Chinese are the most ardent, industrious, and prudent of any class in our city. You never catch any of the queuing in any of the haunts of dissipation, and, per consequence, none of them on the police books.—They are generally pretty good mechanics—some of them keep restaurants, and a few trade in nick-nacks and curiosities. When lumber was scarce in the market, a large quantity was brought from Chinese ports, ready framed and matched for ten-footers.

The Chinese are, in some respects, the Yankees of the East. Their redundant population overflows into all the neighboring countries—and wherever they go they are sure to get the cream of all the trade. Large communities of them are found scattered throughout all

Further India, and the islands of the Eastern Archipelago, where they unfortunately show themselves superior to the people among whom they settle, in civilization, intelligence, industry, thrift, orderly behavior, and all the qualities of good citizens. There is no doubt that the attraction of commerce and gain will draw still greater numbers of them into the Pacific territories of the United States, where they will enjoy what they have never yet possessed out of their own country—a perfect political equality with the people among whom they reside.

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## THE TURKISH SADOUR.

A touching incident took place a few days since in Baltimore which is worthy of record, as it shows off in glowing colors the intensity of a mother's love, and the important results that may spring from a trifling circumstance:

An elderly lady, with two young female companions, stepped into Whittemore's Daguerreotype Gallery, and for some time examined the numerous specimens that decorate the walls of that elegant establishment, commenting on their beauty and guessing the names of many that they thought they recognised. On the centre-table were a large number of pictures, and among them that of a young man about twenty-five years of age, fine, manly features. The old lady happened by chance to open the case which contained this picture, when her eyes became suddenly fixed upon the lifeless face, and her features assumed an ashy, death-like appearance.

"Merciful heaven!" exclaimed she, still fastening her gaze on the picture, while the tears coursed down her cheeks; "look, girls—here is Robert—poor Robert!"

The girls eagerly examined the portrait, and agreed that it was the very image of Robert.

"Sir," said the old lady, addressing Mr. Whittemore, "how did you come by this picture?—who is it taken for?—where is he?—can I see him?"

The artist replied to all the eager questions by stating that some weeks previous a young man called and wished to sit for his daguerreotype, which he intended to send to his mother and sisters, whom he had not seen for several years. This was a duplicate of the person.

"What was his name? anxiously inquired the old lady.

"I really do not know," replied Mr. Whittemore, "but I think I can find it out by referring to my register."

This was quickly done—the name was found. It was the son of the old lady, and the brother of the two girls! Mr. Whittemore had left his family in Virginia at the opening of the Mexican war, and joined those chivalrous spirits who fought and bled so bravely for the honor of our country. Nothing had been heard of him since the day of his departure, and the family had all believed him dead. The joy of the old lady was boundless, she kissed the picture over and over, and offered all she was worth for it. Mr. Whittemore generously presented it to her, and her gratitude seemed to know no bounds.

A day or two afterwards she announced to Mr. Whittemore that she had found her son, who resided in this city, and again thanked him for the happiness she now enjoyed.

## NORFOLK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1830.

**BACON**—Virginia and N. Carolina hogs round new 74; Hams 10 a 10c.  
**CORN**—White and mixed corn 55 cts.; yellow 57c.

**COTTON**—12 a 13 cents.

**FLOUR**—\$5 to \$5 1/2.

**FLAX-SEED**—11/2—sales.

**LARD**—7 a 8 cents.

**PEAS**—B. E. 75 cts., from stores.

**PORK**—Mess., \$10 a 11.

Prime, \$10.

**STAVES**—W. O. Pipe \$48.

W. O. hhd. in demand, \$34 a \$35.

R. O. hhd. \$24 a \$25.

W. O. Heading, \$33 a \$34.

Rough W. O. bbl. \$22 a \$23.

**TAR**—Black, sales of small lots afford at \$1 75.

**BALTIMORE MARKET**—Sep. 20.

Flour—Howard street \$4 75 a \$4 87.

City Mills, \$4 75.

Wheat—Good to Prime Red 104 cents; white 100 a 115c.; family flour 112 a 118c.

Corn—White 54 a 56c.; yellow 57 a 58c.

## MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY, SEPT. 22, 1830.

For the week ending yesterday.

**SAILED**,

Schr. Arlita, Knight, for W. I., with staves and shingles, by Wm. Messenger.

Schr. Palestine, Griggs, for Baltimore via Ocracoke, with shingles.

**A CARD**,

TO which the attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the adjoining counties, is most respectfully solicited:

The undersigned offers his services as a PAINTER, BLACKSMITH, &c. to those who will warrant him in guaranteeing all jobs, with which he may be favored, to be executed in the best manner and despatch. All orders left at the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders, or Mr. John E. Deford, will be faithfully received and promptly attended to.

Referring George W. Williams, Esq. William Charles, Esq.; C. M. Lawrence, Esq.; J. H. Pool, Esq.; I. Fanning, Esq.; W. G. Givens, Esq.

THOS. R. BLAND.

Sept. 21—1st Jan.

**A. JACOBS** informs his parents and the A. public that he is necessarily absent for a short time, purchasing his Fall Goods, which he will in a few days spread before them for their inspection.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

We have a splendid assortment of Cloths, Cambric and Vestings, of very rich styles.

French Black Cloths, from the most celebrated manufacturer.

Black Doveskin and American Cassimere, of the best styles.

Satin and Mervino Vests, Alabas, Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c.

Our stock of Staple and Servants' Goods is now full and complete, Fannels, Blankets, Kerseys, Linses, Satins, &c., all of which we offer at the very lowest prices; a call from the public will be respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Ethereal Oil.

EDWARD DELANY,

UNION STREET, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

Manufacturer of Copper, Tin,

Sheet Iron and Jappanned Ware;

Camphine and Ethereal Oil Lamps;

A large assortment of STOVES constantly on hand.

His charges in every case shall be moderate, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Ethereal Oil.

WANTED—TWO APPRENTICES to the

Coach Business, between 14 and 16 years of age. Apply to JOHN DOÉS.

E. City, Aug. 27.

JOHN J. GRANDY.

WHOLESALE GROCER AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 10, CAMPBELL'S WHARF,

Norfolk, Va.

Sept. 24

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

THE subscribers offer for sale at their stand,

No. 2, Newton's Wharf, near the foot of the

2000 Sides, Heneck Sides,

500 do Oak do

100 dozen English and French Cloth Skins

50 do Salt and Philadelphia Calf Skins

50 do Linings, some fancy colors

50 do Morocco Skins, Tampico and Madras

300 do Sides, Buffs and Wax, with Harness and Bridles, Leather, Skins, Patent Leather, Leather, Binding, Last and Thread. In fact, a general assortment of Kit and Leather of every description, suitable for Shoe, Saddle, Harness and Coach Makers, and they respectfully solicit a call from Dealers.

O. H. LIND,

200 pairs heavy Bograms, suitable for Farm and swamp Lands, manufactured in Richmond, Va.

W. B. BLUFORD & CO.,

No. 2 Newton's Wharf,

the highest Cash price paid for Hides and Skins.

Norfolk, Sept. 24

It is unavoidably

Col. Eng.

Mr. Enquirer! A

you chance to meet

we be crowded at all,

[Rock, Dem.

100

IRON, GROCERIES, PLOWS, &c.

PEGRAM, PAYNTER, & CO.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

Manufacturers of American rolled and hammered Steel, English and Russia Iron, embracing all sizes of flat from 3 to 18 in., and of round and square from 3-16 to 4 inches, with bands, loops, haws, &c.

2 tons blister and spring Steel

100 lbs P. R.; 20 boxes and lbs Loaf,

20 lbs crushed and powdered,

25 do Coffee crushed,

25 lbs bright and sweet Molasses

50 bags Porto Rico Coffee

100 lbs C. & J. Rice, Flour,

200 sacks G. A. & J. 50 boxes Soap

49 half chests gunpowder and black Tea

50 lbs N. Y. City and flank mess Pork

25 do Rump do

100 lbs Do. 1 family roe Herrings

150 do Do. 100 Do. 100 Do.

500 Smithfield Hams, canvassed

4000 lbs bright Smithfield Sides

25 boxes S. & B. Bacon

1000 boxes wrapping Paper

2000 Plows, embracing the largest and best assortment in the State, of improved patterns for our own use, and for the use of others, with tools to suit.

Also, Cultivators, Hoes, Scarecrows,

Chains, &c., a new article; French Merinos and Cashmere, rich French Muslins and Prints, and a variety of other styles, comprising a very large stock of

RICH DRESS GOODS,

among them a lot of

REAL IRISH POPLINS;

Super long Shawls, plain, white and crimson Cashmere.

FRENCH CLOTHS AND DOSESkins.

Blue and black Beaver Cloths, fancy Cassimere; some very superior French

BEST BLACK BOMBAZINES,

SILK WARP ALPACAS;

The largest stock of

INGRAIN AND BRUSSELS CAR-

PETINGS.

Rugs, Tuffed and Chinelle and grass Mats, we have ever shown.

They have also on hand, a most complete stock of every style of

NEGRO CLOTHING;

Such as, Servants, Kitchens, Fancy Pictures, Twells, &c., &c.

NEW AND WITNEY BLANKETS,

London Prints, Orientals, fancy Ornaments, Silk Crapes, Satin de Chene, a new article; French Merinos and Cashmere, rich French Muslins and Prints, and a variety of other styles, comprising a very large stock of

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500 Smithfield Hams, canvassed

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&lt;p

## POETRY.

### LINES.

BY D'ISRAELI.

My heart is like a silent lute  
Some faithless hand has thrown aside,  
Whose chords are dumb, whose tones  
are mute

That once sent forth a voice of pride;  
Yet even o'er the lute neglected,  
The wind of heaven will sometimes  
fly,

And even thus the heart dejected,  
Will sometimes answer with a sigh.

And yet to feel another's power  
May grasp the power for which I pine;  
And others now may pluck the flower  
I cherished for this heart of mine;  
Nor more! no more! the hand forsaking,  
The lute must fall and shivered lie,  
While my poor heart, in silence break-  
ing,

Responds not even with a sigh.

From the *New Orleans Picayune.*  
T H O U G H T S,  
Suggested upon receiving a newspaper  
seeming to say "Thou art remembered."

'Tis not so much that I can read  
The lines once scanned by thee;  
This is the pleasure it affords—  
That I remembered be.

'Tis not so much to learn the news  
I gladly hail the day;  
But this, in absence, glads my heart,  
That I remembered be.

I ramble through the lane and wood,  
Hear music from each tree—  
But dearer, sweeter far the thoughts,  
That I remembered be.

It is at twilight's fairy hour,  
That hour so loved by thee,  
I think of home, and one by whom  
I may remembered be.

Yet these are thoughts to thrill the soul,  
Bring bliss and ecstasy,  
(That I, who lately pained thy heart,)  
That I remembered be.

And when I wander far in dreams,  
Thine image still I see,  
Thy words all kindness, as of yore—  
I must remembered be.

And then I see thy face again,  
And thou wilt smile on me,  
I tell thee by a word, a look—  
That I remembered thee.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### KISSING ONE'S COUSIN.

BY JEREMIAH SHORT, ESQ.

Why, sir, we were cousins, and pray, was there not some improver in it? Besides, hadn't I been absent five years or more, and now when I returned and was kissed by them all, uncle, aunt, nurse, down almost to the washerwoman, it was absolutely outrageous that she alone was to stand out and be obstinate. But she was so lovely, that I couldn't get angry with her; besides, what use would it have been to fume and fret her? It was not the way to conquer—I'd learned that, anyhow—and it would have been ungallant in the highest. How should I win? I had but a couple of months to stay, and she was so popular that all the beaux of the country were thronging in her train. I'd a hard task before me, and it would have disheartened many a one—but I had been to the Black Hills and shot Buffalo.

There was one of her suitors named Thornton, whom she seemed to like better than all the rest; and I must say, during the first month of my visit, she coquettishly a good deal with him at my expense. It used to give me a touch of pain to see her pretty chiding voice, and I thought there was something unusually melancholy in its flute-like tones.

"Are you going to kiss me?" said I, gaily, after a little merry conversation.

"Indeed, I ain't," said she saucily.

"Cousins always do at parting, among the Black Feet."

"Indeed, in very deed, Mr. Importunity, you mistake for once, even though you have shot Buffalo at Black Hills," and pouted her rich red lips saucily, but looking for all the world as if about to give me a flash or two of her brilliant repartee. But I was in for it, and I was determined to try, whether love and the Black Hills could not conquer reserve and wit. I thought I would try the latter first.

"Isn't it your duty?" said I.

She said nothing, but looked as if doubtful whether I was quizzing or not.

"I can prove it by the Talmud," said I.

A funny smile began to flicker round the corners of her mouth.

"I can establish it, text by text."

"Indeed!" said she, archly, smiling merrily at my anticipated perplexity. But I was ahead of her.

"Do unto others as you would wish to be done unto. Ain't it proved, my pretty coz?"

"Well, really, you deserve something for your wit, and more for your impudence—you're quite a logician—did you learn that, too, at the Black Hill?" and her eyes danced as she answered me.

I saw I was no match for her in wit, so I took myself to my other ground.

"Well, good-bye, coz!"

"So early?"

"So early!" and I began to pull on my gloves.

"Mercy, sir, mercy."

"For whom?" asked the officer, while a contemptuous sneer rested upon his lips.

"For that old man whom you are about to kill."

"He dies, boy."

"But he is my father, sir."

"No matter if he were my own father; that man who strikes an English officer while in the performance of his duty must die."

"But he was manacled—he was insulted, sir," urged the boy.

"Insulted!" repeated the captain.

"Who insulted him?"

"It's too provoking!"—she burst out in her old mood, but directly added in a pensive tone, "how can you think I care so for him?"

"How can I?—you do fifty things for him you wouldn't do for me."

"Cousin!"

"I ask you for the smallest favor—I take one for a sample, and you refuse; you are a very unfair cousin;" and I took her hand.

"Why?" said she, lifting her dark eye, till its gaze met mine. "It thrilled me in every nerve. "Why?" and her voice shook little.

"Because you never do any thing I ask you to."

"Indeed I do," said she earnestly.

"I wish I could think so," said I, pensively.

We were standing by the window, and I thought her hand trembled as I

spoke; but she only turned her head away, with a sigh, and without speaking gazed out upon the lawn. At another time, perhaps, she would listen to my language differently—but I was going away, perhaps forever, and it made her so pensive. Yet she did not know her own feelings. Something told her to grant my boon—it was but a trifle—it seemed so foolish to hesitate—but then something whispered to her that she ought not to do it. But then it would be so reserved and unconsciously to refuse and I might be justly offended at her rudery. What should she do? I could hear her breathe and see her snowy bosom heave as she held her taper finger in a little puzzle to her mouth. The conflict was going on between love and reserve, and yet, poor little girl, she knew that he was *fatherless*!

"And you really won't come to-morrow night without—without—you paused and blushed, while the low, soft, half-reproachful tone in which she spoke—softer than angel's softest whisper—smote me to the heart, and almost made me regret my determination. But then it was so pretty to see her look perplexed.

"Ellen, said I, as hurt, I am serious; you don't think I would trifle with you—but I never before tried to test the professions of those I loved—if one is thus bitterly deceived, I care not to try again, and half letting go her hand, I turned partly away.

For a second she did not answer, but she looked upon the ground. Directly a cloud came over the moon, and just as the whole room was buried in a sudden shadow, I heard a sigh that seemed to come from the bottom of my little cousin's heart. I felt a breath like a zephyr steal across my face, and what's the use of denying it? I had conquered.

But a hot tear drop was on my face; and, as I pressed her hand more warmly than became a cousin, a sudden revulsion of feelings came across her, the secret of her delicacy flashed like sunlight upon her mind, and feeling how utterly she had betrayed herself, her head fell upon my shoulder, and I heard her sob. My heart stung me; vain, ungenerous sinner that I was, and I would have given worlds to have saved her that one moment of agony. But in another instant, came the consciousness that I loved her. We spoke no words, we whispered no vow; but as I felt how pure a heart I had won, a gush of holy feeling swept across my soul, and putting my arm gently around her, I drew her to me as softly as a mother embraces her first-born babe. That moment I shall never forget. She ceased to sob, but she did not as yet look up. It might have been five minutes, or it might have been half an hour; I could keep no measure of time. At least I said, softly—

"Ellen!"

"Will you come to-morrow night?" whispered she, lifting her dark eyes timidly from my shoulder.

"How can I refuse, dearest?" said I, kissing the tears from her long lashes. "Well, what followed, Jeremy?"

"Whiff—whiff."

"What?"

"Yes!"

"Why, a Mrs. Jeremy Short, to be sure."

I laughed it off and directly rose to depart.

"How very soon you are going!" said she, in her pretty chiding voice, and I thought there was something unusually melancholy in its flute-like tones.

"Are you going to kiss me?" said I, gaily, after a little merry conversation. "Indeed, I ain't," said she saucily.

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"What!" exclaimed the boy, while a tear started from his trembling lid; "is there not one, even, who can pity?"

"Up with him!" shouted the captain. Robert buried his face in his hands, and the next moment his father was swinging at the yard-arm. He heard the passing rope and the creaking block, and he knew that he was *fatherless*!

"Half an hour afterwards the boy plied his foot upon the prostrate body, and while the horsemen galloped after the fair one, and whichever succeeds in encircling her waist with his arm, no matter whether disagreeable or not to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his wife. After the usual delay incident upon such occasions, the maiden quits the circle of her relations, and putting her steed into a hand gallop, darts into the open plain. When satisfied with her position, she turns round to the impatient youths, and stretches out her arms towards them as if to woo their approach.—This is the moment for giving the signal to commence the chase, and each of the impatient youths dashing his pointed heels into his courser's sides, darts like the unfeigned hawk in pursuit of his fugitive dove. The savannah was extensive, full twelve miles long and three in width; and as the horsemen sped across the plain, the favored lover became soon apparent by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all others who might approach her. At length, after two hours' racing the number of pursuers is reduced to four, who are altogether, and gradually gaining on the pursued. With them is the favorite; but alas! his horse suddenly fails in his speed; and as she anxiously turns her head, she perceives with dismay the hapless position of her lover. Each of the more fortunate leaders, eager with anticipated triumph, bending his head on the horse's mane, shouts a reproving look from his sweet eyes, would break my now too happy heart.—Say, then, you will not frown."

"Foolish child! Do the stars frown when the poet looks up to them for inspiration? Does the fond mother when her first born looks up to her eyes when she nestles still closer in her bosom? Does love, fond, true, pure eyes frown?"

"Oh, say no more, dear Edgar. I know you are the best, the kindest, the most devoted of men?"

"Tell me then, love, of what were you thinking?"

"I only—only of you, I my truth."

"And what of me my own Rel—"

"Alas! what shall I say? How extricate myself from this pernicious lemma?"

"Speak, loved one, I charge you—"

"Dear Edgar, you know—"

"Yes, sweet Rebecca—"

"That—oh, how shall I say it?"

"Any how—go on, dear Rebecca."

"That if you continue—"

"Yes—continue—"

"To eat—"

"Cabbage?"

"Cabbage—"

"Cabbage—what then?"

"You may catch the cholera, (so and (sob) I may (sob) be left (widow (sob) before (sob) the (hysterical sob) is over!"

From *Scott's Weekly Paper.*